

HALIBURTON COUNTY ECHO

T H U R S D A Y , D E C E M B E R T H E T W E N T Y - F I R S T

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS EDITION



Season's Greetings from the Echo Staff

Berkeley Feir
Creighton Feir

George Wheeler
Howard Sutherland

Charles Brandon
Shirley Brandon

Haliburton WMS

It was with mixed feeling that the members of the W.M.S. met at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Petrie for the final meeting of this organization.

The president, Mrs. Black, opened the meeting with prayer and read the high aims and purpose that characterized the W.M.S.

Mrs. Black then welcomed the guests who had been specially invited for this occasion.

The annual reports were then received: Mrs. McKnight reporting for supplies; Mrs. R. Johnston as friendship convener and Missionary Monthly, and Mrs. Petrie on stewardship. The treasurer, Mrs. Chambers, reported that the allocation had been met.

It was moved and seconded that these reports be accepted.

The devotional service was

in charge of Mrs. McKnight, who took as her theme "Workers With God." After the call to worship, the hymn "God of Mercy, God of Grace" was sung, followed with the scripture, John 1:1:19, and a poem, "Our Long Time Workers," read by Mrs. Chambers.

After a period of meditation, Mrs. McKnight closed the service with a litany.

Mrs. Petrie reported on W.M.S. from its inception and traced its growth from its origin, 1871, to church union in 1925 and on to the present day. She reported that 102 overseas missionaries were still active while 91 worked with our home missions. She hoped that all the enthusiasm in W.M.S. would be carried over to the new organization and inspire others to work.

She advised all to read the book, "Wide Open Windows," which is in the W.M.S. library, for inspiration.

Mrs. Black gave an interesting resume of the local organization. She recalled the

highlights of each year, and paid tribute to those who had worked so enthusiastically for the missionary endeavor. Despite discouragements, the organization was kept alive and active and had made an outstanding contribution to the work of missions.

Miss V. Roberts moved a vote of thanks to Mrs. Black for her excellent report.

Mr. Petrie then spoke to the members, praising them for their work and challenging them to "carry the torch" into the new organization.

He said that although this is a sad occasion it should also be one of gladness, since we, in closing the W.M.S. are but transferring our activities to another page in a larger book of service in the new organization.

Mr. Petrie then presented Mrs. Chambers and Mrs. Black with life membership certificates and pins for their untiring, faithful work in the promotion of the W.M.S.

The meeting was closed with prayer by Mr. Petrie. A social half hour followed.



HEINZ and FRIEDEL STUEMPEL

"PLUT'S STORE"
MINDEN - ONTARIO



Elstone's Sunoco Service

CLIFF ELSTONE
WALTER COWEN
MARGERY FRANCIS

MERVYN ELSTONE
GERALD O'CONNOR
IAN NEVILLE



Season's Greetings

Happy holidays to you and yours! We send warm wishes by the heartfelt, with the hope that the joys of the season may long endure.

Many thanks to our loyal friends! Your patronage has made this year a wonderful one for us, and we are sincerely grateful.

LAURENTIAN PHARMACY

M. R. NICOL

HALIBURTON

PHONE 260W1

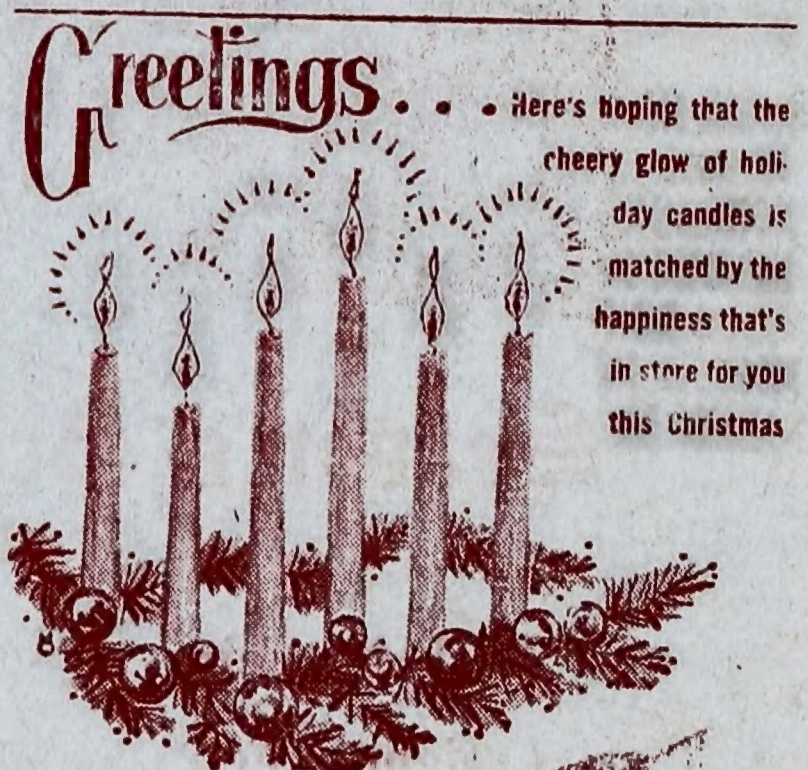


REG. BOOTH and SON
MINDEN - ONTARIO



BOB EWERS

MINDEN - ONTARIO
"Your White Rose Dealer"



THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
CARNARVON LUMBER LTD.



Mr. and Mrs. Henri J. Boyer



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AUSTIN'S I.G.A. HALIBURTON-ONTARIO

Glenn and Vee Austin	Wendel Wood	Helen Davidson
Chris Johnston	Mac Burk	Roy Boughner
Doreen Rae	Gord Bennett	

THE ECHO
PHONE NUMBER
28-1111



By Shirley Sargent

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Jed's expression was radiant. He was a tall young man with dark hair and warm brown eyes while Alice, herself, was slight with honey blond hair and a smile that lent her beauty. How happy they had been, Alice thought, when they had come to the town of Weed. The first year and the second year. It had been only recently that Jed had exhibited the restlessness that culminated in his transferring to the sales staff.

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"How was your trip?" The clock read 11:45.

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Alice was aware of his intent gaze. "In fact, what?" she questioned.

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"In fact, the boss is so pleased with my progress that he'll put me out in the field regularly. Now, don't interrupt. Let me finish. We would either move to Chicago or maybe we could buy a house trailer and you could go with me."

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Not Stuck At All

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AIRLINE

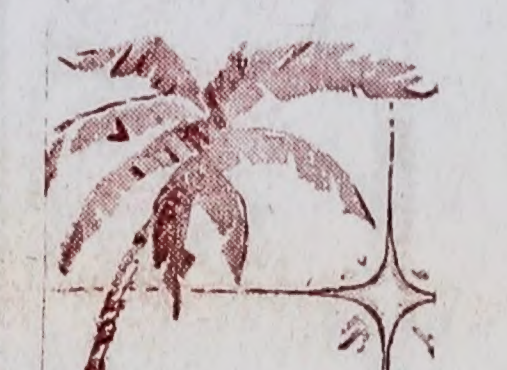
Reservation

Phone

CNR 199



Marconi T-V
HULBIG RADIO & TV
Sales - Service - Repairs
3 miles south of Minden on
Highway 121 at the
Red School
Phone 28R11, Kinmount



Peace

On Earth, Peace, and
Good Will to All Men.
May the spirit of
Christmas be with you.



**HICK'S
Flowerland
LINDSAY**

Church bells began to toll the old year out as Alice went to Jed. "Jed, dear, you couldn't be more mistaken. I love Weed, and our future lies here. A wonderful future. Why, next June we're going to have a baby."

Jed whooped and hugged her tightly, then led her gently to the couch. "A baby. Our daughter or son? In June? Are you sure?"

"Of course, nitwit, and I want him, her, it to grow up in Weed."

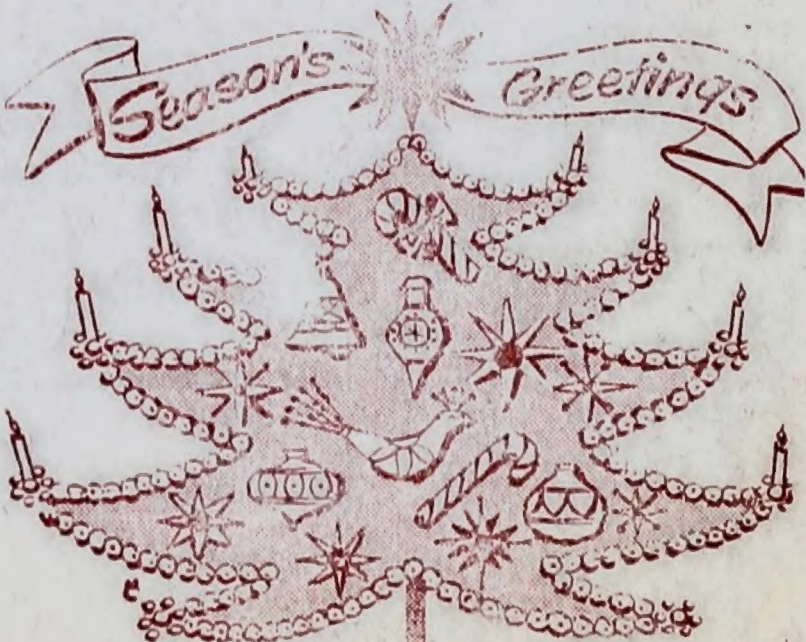
"Then I don't have to stay with sales and we can live here and raise our child. Oh, Happy New Year, darling. Happy New Year!"



Christmas.

With the approach of the Yuletide Season, our thoughts turn to those whose friendship we cherish so much. May your every wish be fulfilled this Christmas, and may your New Year be beautiful and happy.

LAKE SHORE MARINE
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Best wishes for the happiest of holiday seasons.

Our sincere gratitude for the privilege of serving you.

HIGHLAND SHOE STORE
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Season's greetings

With volumes of good wishes,
For Christmas joy and cheer
And happiness and gladness,
Every day throughout the year!

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
THE GRIGG CO.
5c - \$1.00 STORE
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

HIGHLAND PHOTOGRAPHIC SERVICE
Weddings, Groups, Industrial
Real Estate, Aerial Photos
Phone Haliburton 69R



Christmas Eve Business

By Dorothy Boys Killan

THE TELEPHONE rang just as Chris Jackson had climbed up on the stool to put the silver star on the very tip-top of the fragrant green fir tree.

"It's for you, Chris," Karen said a moment later. Some strange nan."

"They told me here at the drug store," a voice came to him over the wire, "that you might be able to fix up my car. Something's gone seriously wrong with the clutch and my wife and I are on the way to Detroit for the holidays."

"I'm sorry, Sir, but we don't have night service at my garage. We're all locked up for the night and my assistant has gone out of town."

"Can't you come down your self?" the voice persisted.

"Tell you what," Chris suggested. "There's a train through here at 10:00, and it's only an hour's run to Detroit. Why don't you take it on in to the city and leave your car here. I'll get at it first thing the morning after Christmas, and you can get someone to drive you down for it then."

"The hitch is," the stranger replied, "that we've got a new bicycle and a lot of other unwrapped gifts for our grandchildren crammed into the back seat. In fact, we're playing Santa, and we've simply got to get that stuff under their tree tonight."

Chris glanced into the living room and saw Karen holding the star, confidently waiting for him to return to their trimming party. He was about to say into the



"Maybe someday you'll have a garage with all the latest and best," Mr. Baxter said.

phone, "I simply can't make it, when a vision of those unknown children in Detroit crowded into his mind. When a little fellow is expecting to see a shiny new bicycle under the tree and then it isn't there—

A Finished Task

An hour and a half later he straightened up beside the gleaming black Cadillac, wiped his greasy hands on an old rag and said, "There you are, Mr. Baxter. You'll get that bicycle delivered in plenty of time now."

"Yes, if I can pry my wife loose from your house," the portly gentleman's eyes twinkled. "When I left there a few minutes ago, she and your Karen were in the midst of the coziest coffee huddle you ever saw. It certainly was nice of you to send us up there to wait."

"Oh, well, it was too cold in this garage tonight to have you people stand around for a couple of hours," Chris said diffidently. "Maybe some day you'll have a garage with all the latest and the best," Mr. Baxter smiled. "Like warm waiting rooms and 24 hour service."

Chris sighed, "I'm just getting started, you know, and of course there's another older garage already established in the village."

"I know there is," Mr. Baxter looked grim. "As a matter of fact I called them first, and they wouldn't open up tonight for love or money. The owner was having a party or something and just couldn't be bothered."

"Well, you know how it is," Chris murmured.

A Good Return

"I know how you are," the gentleman said firmly. "And because of that I also know what I'm going to do. Here's my card—"

Chris looked at the white slip and let out a low whistle. "State Auto Club. Harold F. Baxter, 1st Vice President."

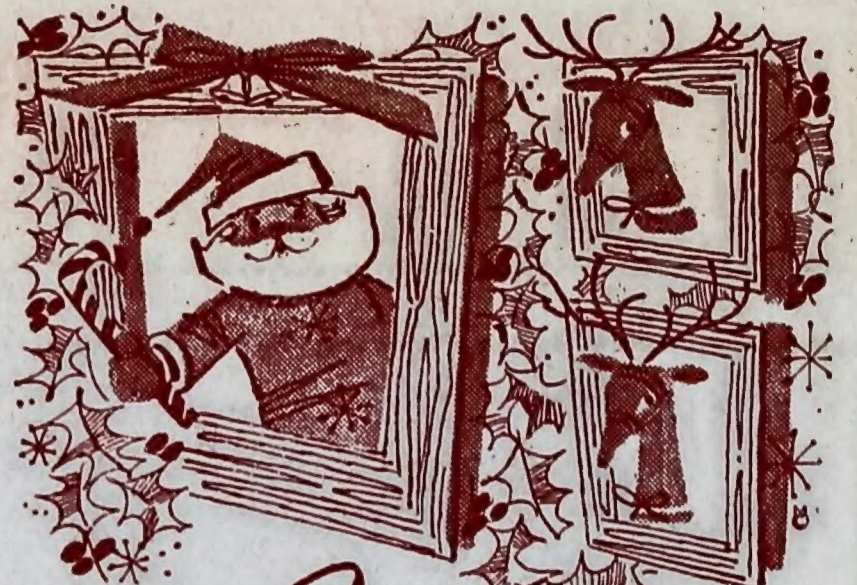
"We've been wondering about the advisability of designating an official garage for the Club in this vicinity, now that the new road goes through here," Mr. Baxter went on. "And after tonight, I know we need one."



McGUIRES RESTAURANT
Leslie and Ina Maguire
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



MACKAY'S JEWELLERY & GIFTS
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



HAPPY Holidays

At this time of year, we take a long look in two directions: backward with warm appreciation for your patronage, and forward with the happy anticipation of continuing to serve you.

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
Emmerson Lumber Co
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

Office Hours
Saturday, December 23—7 a.m. to 12 noon
Closed Christmas Day and Boxing Day
Saturday, December 30th—7.30 to 12 noon
Closed New Year's Day—January 1st

Chris couldn't help gasping. You mean—?"

"Yes, I mean you," Mr. Baxter said. "It's dependable people like you we want on our books. And I'm certainly going to recommend your company for the position."

Chris grinned. "My company is just me and a part time assistant right now but with the advertising your outfit will give us we'll really begin to grow up. I just can't tell you what this means to me—"

"Let's get back to the women," Mr. Baxter interrupted in friendly gruffness. "Pa like another cup of that coffee."

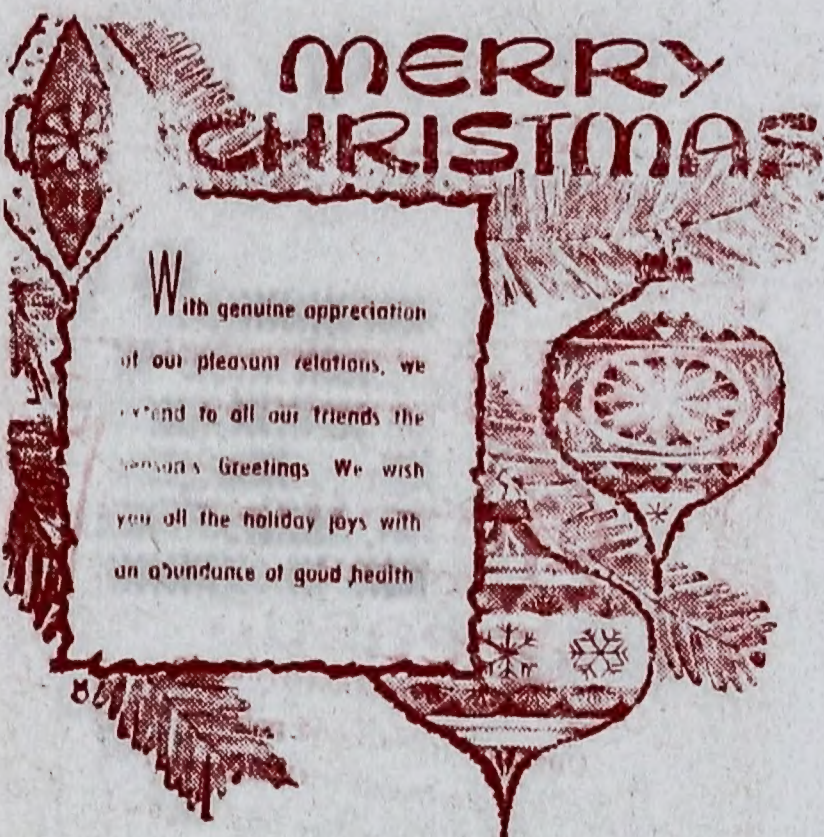
"The Echo"
5c a copy



A
FRIENDLY
HELLO

With best
wishes for
Holiday Happiness
from our door to yours.

KEITH'S Barber Shop
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



WATT EXPRESS
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



R. J. DAW & CO.
GENERAL INSURANCE
8 WILLIAM ST. SOUTH, LINDSAY



At this joyful season, we take
pleasure in extending to you

Season's greetings

WHITFIELD'S
PLUMBING AND HEATING
HALIBURTON 370W2

THE BLUE SILK DRESS

By Sally Sandusky Eads
NANCY POWERS counted her
egg money, then put it into
the teapot and set it on the
mantle. There was more than
enough to pay for that pretty
blue silk dress she had tried on
at The Style Shoppe. Cyrus would
be mighty proud when he saw her
in that dress. He was going to
town right after dinner to try to
swap cars with Tom Newell, but
Cyrus would have to pay boot.
Nancy hoped the boot would not
be too much, because Cyrus had
his heart set on having that al-
most new car for them to drive
to the New Year's Party.

She glanced at the kitchen clock.
"My goodness! Cyrus will soon be
here for his dinner."

When Nancy saw Cyrus walking
slowly down the snow-covered



"No, Nancy. That's your dress
money." He pushed the money
away from him.

path toward the kitchen door, she
said, "Somethin' musta hap-
pened." He looked tired, and dis-
appointed. She hoped somebody
else hadn't traded for Tom New-
ell's car. Well, she wouldn't ask
for awhile.

"What's the matter, Cyrus Pow-
ers?" she asked when he had fin-
ished eating.

"Nothin' Nancy, only I've de-
cided ag'inst tradin' for Newell's
car. I'll have the old one greased
and washed, and it'll look pretty
good, agoin' to the New Year
Party."

"Cyrus Powers, you know bet-
ter'n that," Nancy accused. "You
was proud when we was young,
and you've not changed. Why,
you used to take me to the Parties

in the finest rubber tire buggy in
the county. Your horses always
matched your buggy in looks, and
you still want a good lookin' turn-
out, when you go some place."

Cyrus laughed. "And I had the
prettiest, best dressed gal of all."

An Old Story

Nancy smiled. She'd heard that
before. She started clearing off
the table. "Cyrus, tell me the
truth. Why did you change your
mind about tradin' for that same-
as-new Ford car?"

"Nancy, you're too inquisitive.
But the truth is, I had Bud Carter
take my bank book to town this
mornin' and have it balanced. We
lack fifty dollars havin' enough
boot money. I could borrow it, but
that would worry you and me
both."

"Uh-huh." Nancy reached for
the teapot and laid thirty-three
dollars on the table in front of
Cyrus. "Now, get to town and
trade for that car before some-
body else beats you to it."

"No, Nancy. That's your dress
money." He pushed the money
away from him.

"Shucks! I don't want a new
dress. Get goin' before I spill
dishwater on you."

A Good Cry

After he was gone, Nancy sat
down and, woman like, had a good
cry. It had been so long since
she'd had a new dress, but she
wanted Cyrus to have the car
he'd set his heart on.

She mended and pressed an old
dress to wear. Late in the after-
noon, she went to the barn and
fed the cattle and horses, and
milked the cows. Then she locked
up the chicken house. It was get-
ting dark when she saw Cyrus
coming into the driveway. She
wouldn't get to see the new car
until morning.

Cyrus was laughing when he
came in. "I found a place in town
where they paint cars while you
wait, and fix them to look like
new. They said our car was in
good shape." He was holding
something behind him.

"You don't say! Cyrus, what's
that you're holdin' behind you?"

He grinned and set a dress box
on the table. "Since we only had
a paint job to pay for, I knew we
could afford something else for
the party."

Nancy took off the old dress and
lifted out the blue silk dress. She
smiled, then her face crumpled.
Cyrus really had wanted her to
have the dress. She mustn't say
"Cyrus," she scolded. "I told
you to get the Newell car. But
you can't trust a man to do as
you tell him."

Cyrus grinned again. A Happy
New Year Gist.



To you and yours,
the peace and
joy of Christmas
with sincere
best wishes from us.

The BROOKS'
BEACONBROOK



May we just
take a moment to
express our grati-
tude for your patron-
age. The wish of all of
us here is that you and yours
enjoy the merriest of holidays.

STEINBERG'S
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Long after the snows melt, we hope that our
warm wishes for Happiness at Christmas and
thereafter will linger with you . . .

ROBINSON'S STORE
Marj. and Cec.
DONALD - ONTARIO

PROBLEMS?

Will money help?
Mortgage loans arranged
anywhere in Ontario.

DELRAY INVESTMENTS
450-A Wilson Ave.,
Downsview, Ont. ME. 3-2353



Christmas.

With the approach of the Yuletide Season, our thoughts turn to those whose friendship we cherish so much. May your every wish be fulfilled this Christmas, and, may your New Year be healthful and happy.

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
MILLER'S STORE
Adrienne McCrea — Allen Miller
Pauline Miller — Ed. Miller



Season's Greetings
May you have a full measure of all the joys of the season!

AL. BLANCHARD
Electrical Contracting
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Christmastime

Here it is again... the happiest time of all! Eyes are brighter, heads higher, hearts lighter! It is our sincere hope that the inspiration and joy of this festive season last the year through! Merry Christmas!

PRENTICE ROADS
& Excavating Ltd.
MINDEN - ONTARIO



By Shirley Sargent
AS ALICE DANFORTH moved from the sink, she saw the big calendar turned to December and the latent happiness within her swelled like a balloon. She hugged her secret to herself, glad now that she had kept it from Jed. What better way to start the New Year? Of course, if Jed had been here in Weed these last two months, she couldn't have kept it, but he had been gone on sales trips for the company. She walked into the living room to study their wedding portrait taken just three years ago.

Jed's expression was radiant. He was a tall young man with dark hair and warm brown eyes while Alice, herself, was slight with honey blond hair and a smile that lent her beauty. How happy they had been. Alice thought, when they had come to the town of Weed. The first year and the second year. It had been only recently that Jed had exhibited the restlessness that culminated in his transferring to the sales staff.

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"The Echo"
5c a copy



Many thanks for your loyal friendship and patronage. If good wishes were snowflakes, we'd snow you under a blizzard of them! Have a wonderful holiday season!

McKNIGHT'S HAULAGE
& Excavators Ltd.
MINDEN - ONTARIO



THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
C. A. NEWBATT
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



HAPPY Holidays

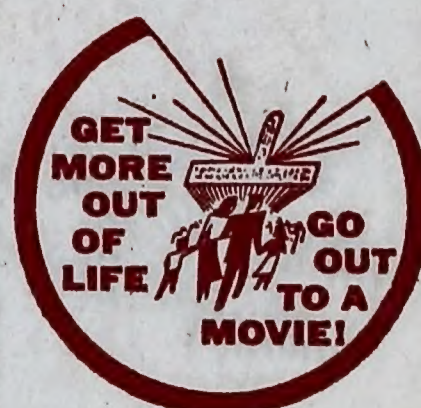
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HARRISON'S Garage
MINDEN - ONTARIO

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"Of course, nitwit, and I want him, her, it to grow up in Weed." "Then I don't have to stay with sales and we can live here and raise our child. Oh, Happy New Year, darling. Happy New Year!"



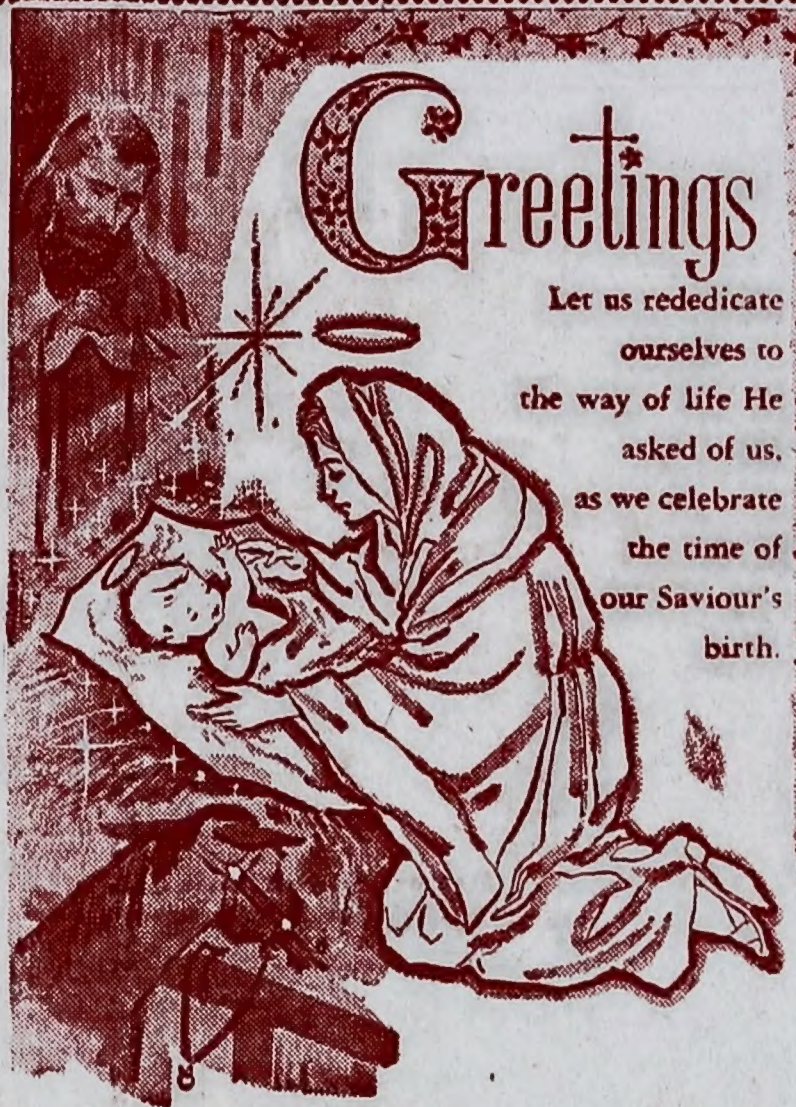
GET MORE OUT OF LIFE
GO OUT TO A MOVIE!



CHRISTMAS WISHES

May you enjoy a rich bounty of Christmas spirit, joy, gladness and happiness!

Brennan's Highland Crafts
AND NOVELTY SHOP

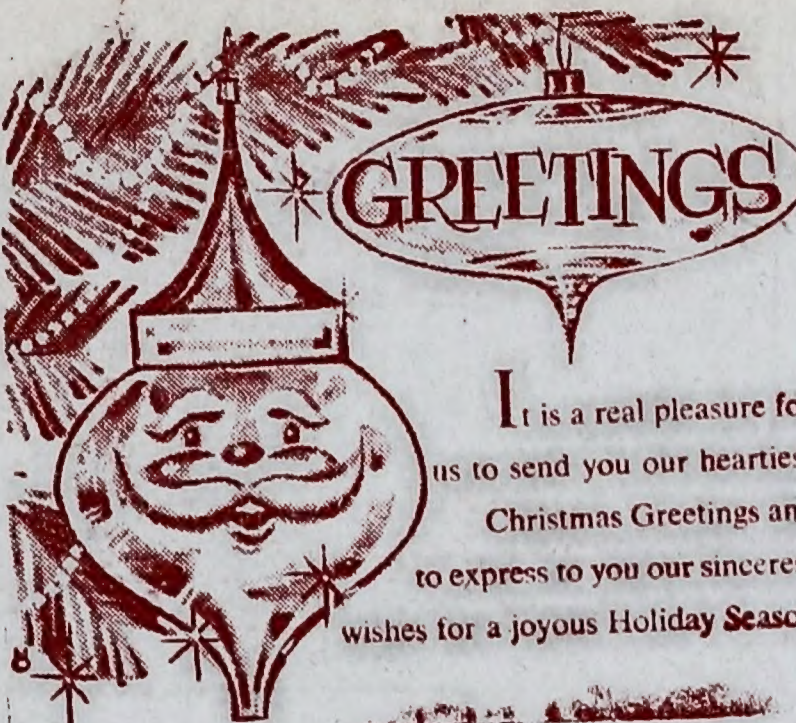


Greetings

Let us rededicate ourselves to the way of life He asked of us, as we celebrate the time of our Saviour's birth.

Bob's Radio and TV

MINDEN - ONTARIO



GREETINGS

It is a real pleasure for us to send you our heartiest Christmas Greetings and to express to you our sincerest wishes for a joyous Holiday Season

MINTO MARINE
MINDEN - ONTARIO

BEST WISHES



All good luck, all good cheer, all good things we wish our many good friends at holiday time.

D. J. STEPHENSON R.O.
OPTOMETRIST

a STRING of LIGHTS

By Don Wheeler

WE WERE in a dust covered box that sat in the corner of Mr. Barker's attic. All through the year no one ever bothered about us, but now, at Christmas time, we knew that once again we would be the center of attraction. Grumbling and grunting, Mr. Barker lifted our box into his arms and started down the attic stairs.

Being a rather plump fellow with a stomach that protruded so far he couldn't see his feet, he was, I regret to say, somewhat clumsy. About half way down the stairs he stumbled and our box went tumbling down the stairs. I was uninjured, but I'm afraid some of my friends suffered from the fall. A few minutes later we were all unpacked and laid on the huge dining room table.

"Well now, let's see, John," said Mrs. Barker. "We can use this string of lights, and this string and, oh! We don't want to use this old string again, John! They've been around here for years. Throw them out in the trash with these other things that were broken when you fell."

I was shocked! For years I had been used to decorate the Barker's Christmas tree and now, simply because I was getting a little old they were throwing me out! It is true that my popularity with the Barkers had declined through the years. When I was new I was used at the top, but each year



About halfway down the stairs he stumbled and our box went tumbling down the stairs.

I seemed to find myself placed lower and lower on the tree.

Unwanted Home

My friends, most of them broken in tiny pieces, and myself were cast upon the trash pile in the alley. I felt sorry for them. They had many years of use ahead of them had Mr. Barker been more careful, but now they could never be used again. But what of me? I wasn't broken, only a little old.

For two days I lay on the trash pile with my broken friends, and then, on the third day, a small child, who seemed to be searching the trash cans in the alley to see if he could find something of value, came upon me. With a cry of delight he gathered me into his tiny hands and scampered out of the alley and to the edge of the small town, where he lived in a broken down little old house.

How glad were his brothers and sisters when they saw me! That evening they trimmed their tiny tree. It was scarcely three feet tall, and I was the principle item of decoration. One of my lights was placed at the top of the tree and the rest were wound in and about from top to bottom. Then the tree was placed in the front window and for the first time in my life I was given the task of lighting an entire tree.

That evening it snowed and snowed and the wind whistled harshly about the corners of the house. I was glad that I was in a warm house instead of being on the trash pile in the alley.

A Visitor Comes

Suddenly there was a loud rap on the door. When Mr. Cullen opened it I heard a man's voice ask, "Have you seen the Granger boy? He was out playing this afternoon and hasn't come home yet. We think he's become lost in the storm. The whole town is out looking for him. Would you like to help, Mr. Cullen?"

Mr. Cullen quickly put on his coat and scarf and followed the man into the dark cold night. They had been gone only about twenty minutes when again there was a knocking at the door. When Mrs. Cullen opened it, in stepped a tall man, carrying a boy in his arms. The boy's ears and nose were blue from the cold and his teeth chattered.



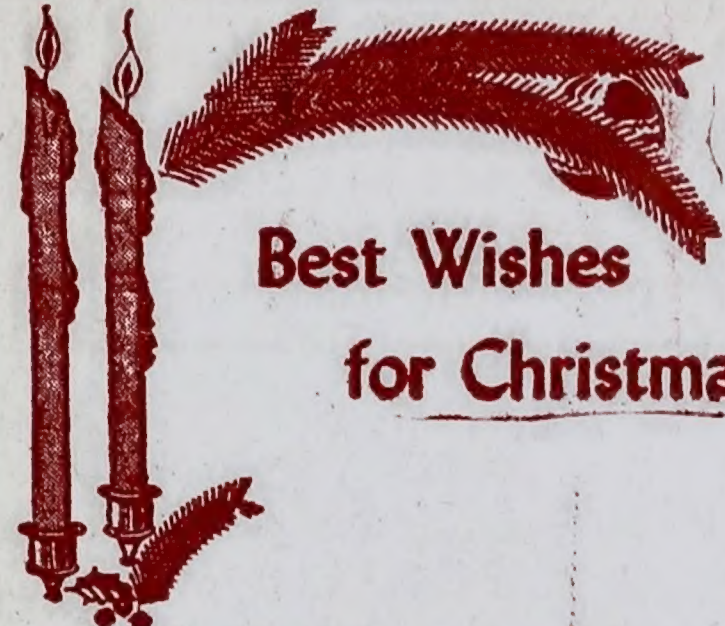
CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The season of hope and good cheer is at hand, and to friends and neighbors we send our sincere greetings.

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF
BOICE MOTOR SALES LTD.
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



COX'S APPAREL
MINDEN - ONTARIO



Best Wishes for Christmas

OASIS Restaurant
MINDEN - ONTARIO



It's time again to wish you great joy all through this happy holiday season!

HAROLD COULTER
MINDEN - ONTARIO
"YOUR FULLER BRUSH DEALER"

PERSONAL

Amazingly quick relief for discomfort of mouth sores, white canker spots, dental plate sores, tender gums, with Fletcher's Sore-Mouth Medicine. \$1.00 at Laurentian Pharmacy, Haliburton; and Coburn's Drug Store.

The Echo
Phone Number
Is 350W

"Mrs. Cullen," said the man, "this is Tommy Granger. I'd like to leave him here while I go tell his parents we've found him and send word to the others to stop searching. It's no wonder he was lost in a storm like this. I was almost lost myself until I saw the light from your tree in the window."

How glad I was when I heard those words. My lights seemed to brighten and shine as they had never done before, especially the one at the very top of the tree.



WARD'S AUTO BODY and GRILL
 ROD and VERA WARD
 MINDEN - ONTARIO



By Shirley Sargent
RALPH RANSOME, a forceful looking, dark-haired man of about fifty, left the office early Christmas Eve. There was no use staying, he reflected almost bitterly, the office staff had been having a Christmas party since noon on company time. His family accused him of not having any Christmas spirit. Well, the office staff had too much of it.
 The gaily decorated streets were lighted as he walked along the downtown area. Hurrying crowds seemed to be in a gay mood. Ralph remembered the Christmas of his own youth. He lived on a ranch with four other brothers and sisters, an aunt, two fatherless cousins and his parents. With that many mouths to feed, they were lucky to find a dime, an orange.



DOMINION HOTEL
 MINDEN - ONTARIO



HOLIDAY GREETINGS

In the spirit of friendliness and good cheer of the Christmas Season —
 ... thank you for the many favors, and
 wish you all an old-fashioned Yule
 abounding with cheer and happiness.

NEWELL and McINERNEY
 INSURANCE and REAL ESTATE
 MINDEN - ONTARIO



He felt excited. This was fun and challenging, too.

nuts and a hand-knit pair of socks in their stockings.

Now it was vastly different. Ralph thought. Christmas was commercial and presents elaborate, often useless. Molly, his wife, bought the gifts for their three children. A less brilliantly lighted store window attracted him. Sports equipment was exhibited. Ralph remembered his boy's shout of pleasure last Christmas when he had opened something he wanted particularly. "Gee, dad, how did you know? Just exactly what I wanted."

And Ralph had to say, in honesty, "Thank you mother, son, I just work here."

Julie, his nineteen-year-old, had burst out, "Oh, daddy, it just isn't any fun when you don't take part. You don't even know what you're giving us."

After All, He Paid

Well, who paid for it? Ralph thought now. So long as they got what they wanted ... but did they? Maybe Julie and Jim had been trying to show him that they wanted something from him. Something he picked out. Ralph thought again of his boyhood presents that had been made especially for him. Why, he realized, that was what made them special.

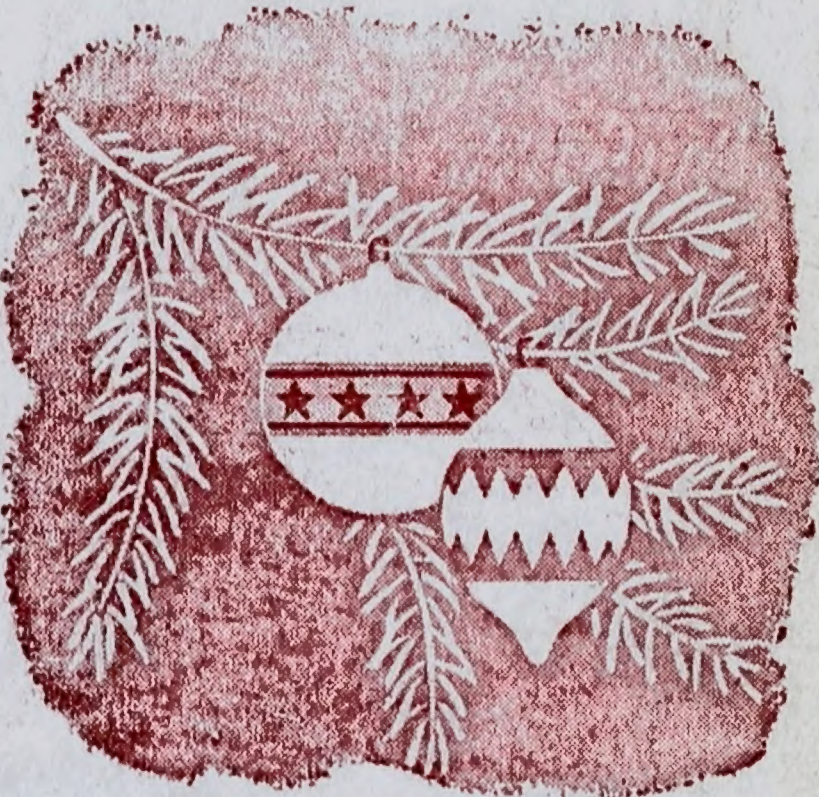
The children were right then. All he did was pay for their gifts. This year he could pay double and take a chance that he would choose things they liked. It was supposed to be the thought, not the gift, that counted anyway. Why, last Christmas it was that Jim had given him that awful pipe rack. But Ralph had accepted it with pleasure and still displayed it in a prominent place because Jim had worked hard to make something he could use. And the ill-fitting, hand-knit socks from Martha. Those gifts had meant more to him than any store-wrapped package could. He turned and looked into the store.



FLOYD HALL
 Insurance and Real Estate
 FLOYD HALL — JIM ELDER
 MINDEN - ONTARIO



FROM YOUR B-A DEALER
VICTOR CADEL
 MINDEN - ONTARIO



Christmas Cheer

At this time of the year, it is most fitting that we take time to express the appreciation of our entire staff for your good will —
 A HAPPY HOLIDAY TO ALL!

EASON MOTORS
 Volkswagen Sales and Service
 NORLAND - ONTARIO
 Phone Coboconk 454-3932



CHARLES BRANDON
 MINDEN

Getting The Spirit
 Ralph shopped carefully among the jostling crowds. He thought carefully as to whether the gift would be practical or not, appreciated or not. Molly was first and that was easy for Ralph knew she had wanted a watch for years. The children were harder. Julie was in college. She had everything. No, wait. She loved music, the type Ralph had no patience for. A Brahms symphony wasn't entirely practical, but he knew it would be appreciated.

He felt excited. This was fun and challenging too. Other shoppers' faces reflected his own growing excitement. Next, year, he vowed he and Molly would shop together. He backtracked to the camera department. Martha, their seven-year-old, was a photography fan. He bought several rolls of film and a "How To" book. Then, Jim. The boy lacked coordination, yet liked sports. A basketball and a punching bag. That ought to do it.

Later, as he let himself in the house, Ralph could hardly wait to see their faces tomorrow. But he didn't need to wait. As he placed the packages around the tree, Julie's delighted squeal brought the rest of the family in. When he turned around, he met four pairs of shining eyes that expressed their affection more clearly in words.

"Gee, dad," Jim sputtered, "you finally got the Christmas spirit."
 Ralph smiled back at them warmly. "Guess it's catching, and incurable."



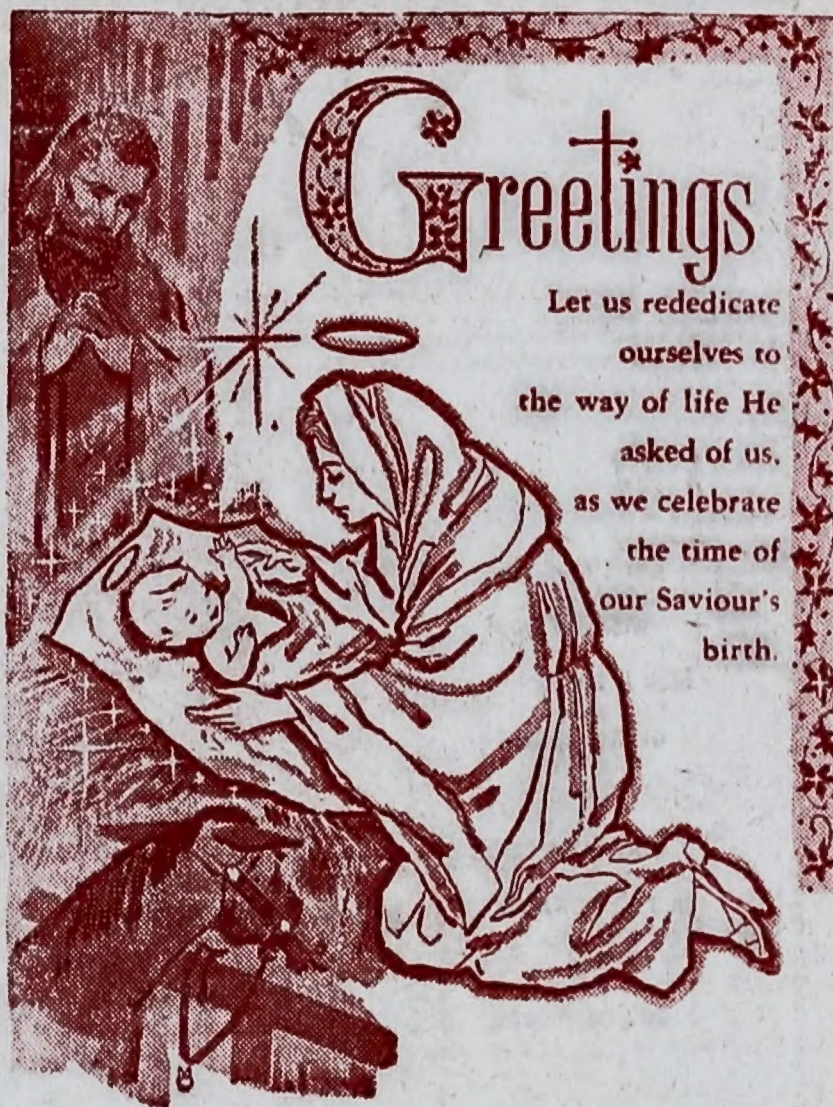
KING PLASTERING
 MINDEN



Joyous Christmas
 Minden Tire
 Eldon and Harold Deacon



MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR
GRIFFIN SASH & DOOR
HALIBURTON

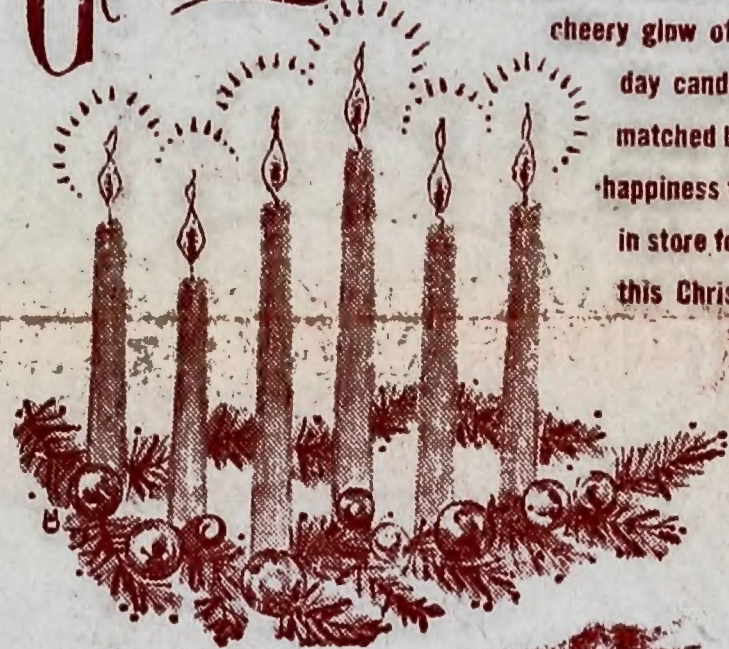


Greetings

Let us rededicate
ourselves to
the way of life He
asked of us,
as we celebrate
the time of
our Saviour's
birth.

COOPER MOTORS
WEST GUILFORD, ONT.

Greetings...



Here's hoping that the
cheery glow of holi-
day candles is
matched by the
happiness that's
in store for you
this Christmas

BUDD'S

SEPTIC TANK CLEANING SERVICE
CAMERON - ONTARIO



With the year coming
almost full circle, we
once again have the pleasure of
extending the greetings of the
season to our many
good friends and won-
derful patrons. May you all enjoy this last, but best,
part of the year in health and happiness.

THOMAS IRWIN LTD.

A Problem Resolved

By Don Wheeler

TYLER TURNABOUT placed
a tray of sandwiches on the
buffet in the dining room and hur-
ried to the front door to welcome
the first of his New Year's Eve
party guests.

"Well, Tyler," said Robert Ben-
son, ushering in his wife, "Don't
tell me we're the first to arrive."
I thought the Harrisons would be
here at last."

"Nopes, not them," said Tyler
with a good-natured sneer. "They
live right next door, but they're
sure to be the last."

The Bensons seated themselves
in the living room while their host
went into the kitchen to assist
Mrs. Turnabout in putting the final
touches to the party preparations.
The minutes ticked by and the
guests drifted in, until at last they
were all there, even the Harrisons
from next door.

"Look here, Turnabout," said
Tom Harrison as he planted his
left foot squarely on the middle
of the piano bench. "This is the
time of year for making resolu-
tions. I've made a few myself and
I'd like to know if you've done the
same."

"Me? Made any resolutions? I
hadn't given it a thought. Tom
old boy."

"Well I have," said Harrison
lifting his foot in the air and bring-
ing it down on the piano bench
with a thud. Mrs. Turnabout



"You'll never stick to it, turn-
about," he said.

scowled from across the room, so
Harrison retreated from the piano
bench and leaned against the wall
nearby, pausing only to grab up
a cup of coffee from an end table
as he did so.

Bob Bensen, who had caught the
opening of the conversation, moved
along with him. He was aware of
the friendly arguments the two
neighbors had indulged in over a
period of several years. He knew
a trap was being set for Tyler
Turnabout.

"Well, Tom, let's hear some of
your New Year's resolutions," said
Benson, pulling up a chair.

He Tells All

"I've resolved," said Harrison,
looking at Tyler, "to figure out
some way to keep your dog out of
my flower bed this spring. Fur-
ther, I've resolved to figure a plan
which will make you cut your
share of the grass between our
houses—by the way, you still have
my lawn mower from last summer.
—a plan that will make you shovel
your share of the snow off the
front walk." Harrison gulped some
of his coffee and continued, "A
plan that will keep the branches
of your apple tree from hanging
over into my back yard; and a
plan that will keep you from using
my garbage can when yours is
full." Harrison indicated a full
garbage can by raising both hands
above his head and as a result
his coffee cup crashed against the
wall and fell to the floor.

Harrison apologized for the ac-
tion. Mr. Turnabout seemed un-
concerned.

Most of the other conversation
in the room had ceased and the
others had gathered around the
two smiling. The clock on the
mantle showed that it would be
a New Year in five minutes.

An Easy Solution

"Tell you what I'll do, Tom,"
said Tyler, "I'll make a resolu-
tion that guarantees you won't be
bothered by any of these things
this year."

"You'll never stick to it, Turn-
about!"

"I guarantee it," said Tyler with
a broad grin.

"All right, Turnabout. You make
that resolution. If you keep it, and
I know you won't, for just three
months, I'll cut your grass for the
rest of the summer. If you
don't, then you cut mine. Agreed?"

"Agreed," replied Turnabout
with an even broader grin.

"Let's shake hands on it before
the New Year, just to make it
legal," said Harrison.



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The season of hope and good
cheer is at hand, and to friends
and neighbors we send our
sincere greetings.

H. J. BLACK Hardware

Bernice Scott — Frank McIntyre
Boyd Austin — Murray Robertson
Harold J. Black



We welcome the festive season
and this opportunity to tell you how
much pride and pleasure we
take in your friendship and loyalty.

Have a very happy holiday!

LLOYD M. MOORE
IMPERIAL ESSO PRODUCTS
HALIBURTON HIGHLANDS

"Mrs. Cullen," said the man
this is Tommy Granger. I'd like
to leave him here while I go tell
his parents we've found him and
send word to the others to stop
searching. It's no wonder he was
lost in a storm like this. I was
almost lost myself until I saw the
light from your tree in the win-
dow."

How proud I was when I heard
those words. My lights seemed to
brighten and shine as they had
never done before, especially the
one at the very top of the tree.

PERSONAL

Amazingly quick relief for
discomfort of mouth sores,
white canker spots, dental
plate sores, tender gums,
with Fletcher's Sore-Mouth
Medicine. \$1.00 at Lauren-
tine Pharmacy, Haliburton;
and Coburn's Drug Store.

The Echo
Phone Number
Is 350W

ARCHITECT B. Napier Simpson Jr.

220 Edlinton Ave., E., TORONTO 12
Residence AT: HU. 9-6161
Blagdon Hill, R.R. 1, HALIBURTON

POLLARD'S

SEE OUR MANY SPECIALS on
MEN'S SHIRTS - LADIES' SLIMS - BOY'S PANTS
AND MANY OTHER SPECIALS
All New Stock

ROTARY - LEGION

XMAS TREE

Saturday, December 23

1:30 p.m. Main Street

Free Show after at
Molou Theatre

ALL CHILDREN WELCOME

1962

HALIBURTON COUNTY DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL NIGHT CLASSES

The following classes may be offered if there is sufficient registration.

ART, ELEMENTARY—for those learning to paint with oils.

ART, ADVANCED—for those with considerable experience in oil painting.

CHORAL SINGING—for those who enjoy group singing.

FIRST AID—St. John's Ambulance Training, leading to certification.

FORESTRY—A study of trees, species and characteristics, wood lot management, cutting, scaling, diseases, reforestation.

GYMNASTICS—Physical conditioning classes for men or women.

HOME NURSING—Training in nursing care required in and around the home.

LEADERSHIP TRAINING—How to plan meetings, lead discussions, organize programmes.

MILLINERY—The design and manufacture of hats.

RECREATIONAL RIFLE FIRING—Range safety, rifle characteristics, techniques of target firing, scoring, firing.

TYPING—A course to develop basic typing skills.

WOODWORKING: Furniture construction.

Classes will begin on Tuesday, January 9 and continue each Tuesday for twelve weeks.

Enrolment fee for the entire course is \$3.00.

Preference in courses of limited registration will be given to those applying first.

Send the attached form, before December 29, 1961 to: MR. E. FRANK LITT, PRINCIPAL, BOX 507, HALIBURTON, ONT.

APPLICATION FOR NIGHT SCHOOL, 1962

Name

Address Telephone

I wish to apply for the following course:

First Choice

Second Choice

"DO NOT SEND MONEY" with this form. The fee of \$3.00 is payable on January 9.



By Maud McCurdy Welch

TOMORROW was Christmas and Tommy was worried. It hadn't snowed at all, and if there was no snow to shovel, how could he make any money for Christmas?

Tommy lived in the neat farm cottage with his Uncle Pete and Aunt Lucy. Aunt Lucy had just told him he could go over and see Jimmy Reeder but be sure to be back by five o'clock. So Tommy started walking slowly toward the Reeder farm, as he had a lot of thinking to do.

In the small sitting room Aunt Lucy and Uncle Pete were talking. Aunt Lucy insisted that two dollars was an awful lot to pay for a dog. They were poor people after all and could only afford to give Tommy sensible things.

Uncle Pete thought Tommy should have the puppy he wanted. He was only seven, and needed a playmate.

Tommy was walking along still slowly, trying not to think how wonderful it would be if he could have this little puppy. His name was Blaze, and he was a runt; that's why he cost only two dollars. Tommy thought how the pup would frolic along beside him and wag his tail, and how they'd race over the fields when spring was here. But no use thinking about Blaze. He had to get a job.

It was when he was passing the big house where Mr. Robert Thatcher lived, that the idea came.



"Could you give it to me in new shiny dollars?" Tommy said.

cher lived, that the idea came. Tommy went in and asked Mr. Thatcher for a job. Mr. Thatcher was said to be a bad-tempered, stingy old man, but Tommy wasn't going to be afraid of him. He said, "I need some Christmas money, and I thought you might give me a job to do."

The old man asked grumpily, "What do you want for Christmas?"

His Xmas Wish

Tommy explained about the dog and Mr. Thatcher said, "All right, you can go to work in the orchard, cleaning out under the trees."

Tommy found the rake and other tools and went to work with vim. A little before five, the job was done. Mr. Thatcher took a look at it, and said he'd earned the two dollars.

"Could you give it to me in new shiny dollars?" Tommy asked.

The old man nodded. "Thought you were going to buy a puppy?"

"Nope. Can't have the puppy. Christmas is for giving."

The old man put two silver dollars in his hand. He said softly, "Glad you reminded me, Tommy. I'd almost forgotten."

Then it was Christmas. After breakfast Tommy proudly laid a shining silver dollar in Aunt Lucy's hand and one in Uncle Pete's. They were both so surprised for a moment they didn't speak. Then Aunt Lucy nodded at Uncle Pete. He left the room and they heard the chugging of the old Ford as it went down the lane.

"The dollar shines pretty, doesn't it?" Tommy asked.

"It's beautiful, Tommy. Thank you." Aunt Lucy's voice sounded choked up.

The Real Thing

When Uncle Pete came back, he gave Tommy two packages, mittens from Aunt Lucy and shoes from Uncle Pete. "Just what I needed," Tommy exclaimed and gave them both a big hug. Uncle Pete cleared his throat. "Tommy, your real present is on the back porch in a basket."

It was Blaze, the puppy. Tommy gave a cry of joy. He ran back to the sitting room, the puppy in his arms. "Oh, thank you, Uncle Pete. Thank you, Aunt Lucy. Thank you a million!"

But that wasn't all. An hour later a car stopped outside and a chauffeur brought in a big basket of fruit and one filled to the brim with wonderful things to eat. Even a turkey. There was a note, which read:



ARTHUR LEE ELECTRICAL CONTRACTING

A wonderful
Christmas we
wish for you!

May it be as full
of triumphant
joy as a

Christmas carol,
rich in spiritual
peace
and happiness.



HIGHLAND WHITE ROSE

Phone 132

Ken Rosenberg — Vance English
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



Christmas Greetings

To you and yours, this Christmas season, we extend our sincere wishes for happiness that will long outlast the tinsel and the tree . . . and live on in your hearts through all the days and years to come.

STAN PARISH

Texaco Service
HALIBURTON - ONTARIO

FOR HEALTHY HAIR

YOU NEED A
HEALTHY SCALP

TRUMBLE'S CARE IS BEST FOR YOUR HAIR
You're sure of the Best when you ask for Trumble's
ANOL SPECIALS

The Best of Hair Care, \$5.00 value . . . FOR \$3.00
The Best of Permanents, \$15.00 value . . . FOR \$10.00
ANOL . . . A NOVEL OF LOVELINESS

TRUMBLE'S
HAIR STYLING AND BEAUTY CULTURE CENTRE
Haliburton Telephone 258



"Christmas is for giving . . . you all a very Happy Yuletide. It was signed Robert Thatcher."

Aunt Lucy and Uncle Pete looked at each other in amazement. Then Uncle Pete said, "Well, Robert Thatcher certainly did get the Christmas spirit, didn't he?"

"Everybody is so good," Tommy said. He looked down at the puppy which was now asleep in his lap.

FACED WITH A DRINKING PROBLEM?

Perhaps Alcoholics Anonymous can help. Phone Haliburton 182 or 2631.

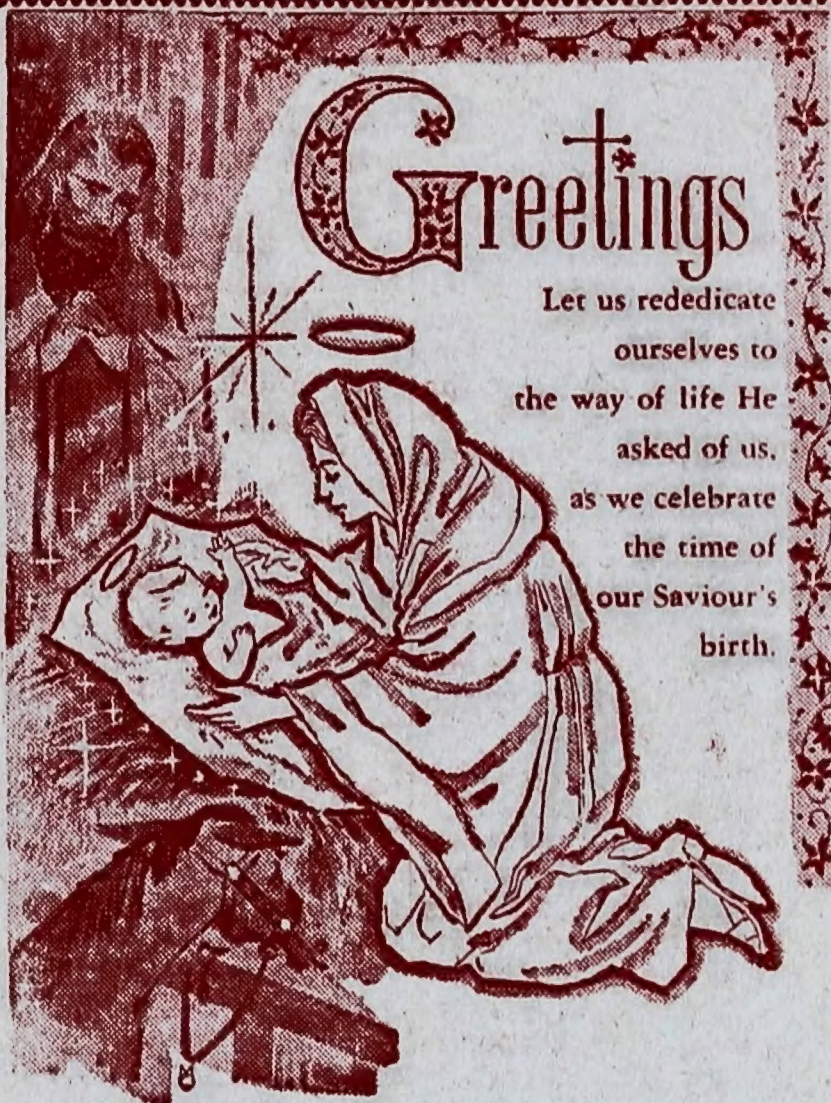
HARVEY and LOCKE

BUILDING CONTRACTORS

Commercial, Home and Cottage Building.
Renovations, Plans Drawn, Free Estimates.

PHONE 514-R31

MINDEN



Greetings

Let us rededicate
ourselves to
the way of life He
asked of us,
as we celebrate
the time of
our Saviour's
birth.

Your Friendly Barbers

LLOYD (BUCK) BAKER
CURRY (PORK) WHITTAKER



GREETINGS

May we just
take a moment to
express our grati-
tude for your patron-
age. The wish of all of
us here is that you and yours
enjoy the merriest of holidays.

WALKER'S LUMBER LTD.

MINDEN - ONTARIO



At this joyful season, we take
pleasure in extending to you

Season's greetings

AUSTIN'S
Esso Station
MINDEN - ONTARIO

Mervyn Everall Wycliffe College Delegate To Austin

Mervyn Everall of Haliburton, who is at present studying for the Anglican ministry at Wycliffe College in Toronto, has been elected as one of two Wycliffe delegates to represent the college at the Anglican seminary movement conference in Austin, Tex.

The trip is completely financed by the college and by the theological society, which is the student association that represents the college in theological affairs, of which Mr. Everall is the vice president.

The conference is being held from Thursday, December 28, until Saturday, December 30, and is an important gathering of Anglican theological students to be held in North America each year.

Naturally, the election was hotly contested and much interest was created because of the location of the conference, but on the second ballot Mervyn's name was declared as the winner along with Douglas Dittich, a scout leader who has spent several summers at the Haliburton scout reserve.

Mr. Everall and his wife Myra will be driving to Austin in their car and expect to leave Haliburton on Christmas day. They will pick up Mr. and Mrs. Dittich in Toronto and then travel by way of Detroit, St. Louis, and Dallas until they arrive "deep in the heart of Texas."

On their return trip they will spend New Year's Eve in Nashville, Tenn., where they hope to see the Grand Ole Opry and some of the western and and country music stars which originate from Nashville every Saturday night.

They will then return to Toronto by Tuesday, January 2 in time for Mervyn to resume his studies at Wycliffe.

The Everalls are very excited about making the trip because it is the first time in 10 years of married life that they will be going on a trip together other than between Toronto and Haliburton.

The theme of this year's conference is "The Church in a City Culture" and seeks to interpret how far and how fast the emerging urban culture is transforming the previously remote regions and what this means for propagating the gospel.

Some very fine speakers will be addressing the students after which lecture groups will meet together for discussion. It is a real opportunity for Canadian and U.S. Anglican theological students to discuss the problems which confront them in their own particular areas while enjoying the Christian fellowship and informative experience of such a gathering.

Then once the conference is over these students which represent the 24 Anglican colleges in Canada and the U.S. will return to their home colleges to report to their fellow student ministers.



A very happy CHRISTMAS

L. E. CLARK
Public Accountant



It's time again
to wish you great joy all
through this happy holiday season!

Canadian National Railways

C. H. WATT

H. A. BROWN



Greetings of the Season

Sincere thanks and best wishes to
Our good friends and patrons who
Fill our hearts with cheer at this
festive time of year!

CREST HARDWARE

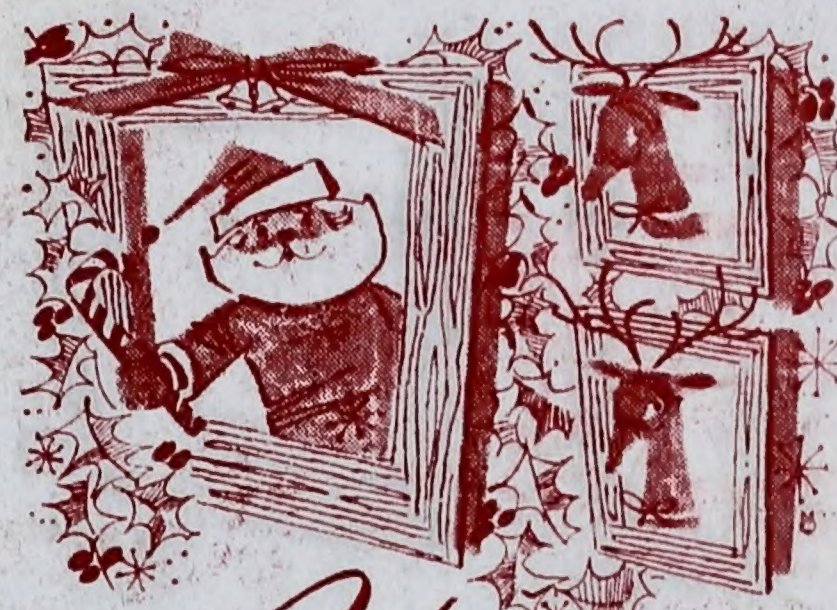
MINDEN - ONTARIO



With best
wishes for
Holiday Happiness
from our door to yours.

MEDLEY'S CARNARVON

CLOSED SUNDAY, DEC. 24 and MONDAY, DEC. 25
ALSO NEW YEAR'S EVE



HAPPY Holidays

At this time of year, we take a long look in two directions
backward with warm appreciation for your patronage, and for-
ward with the happy anticipa-
tion of continuing to serve you.

ROCKCLIFFE HOTEL

MINDEN - ONTARIO

IN QUEST OF YESTERDAY

A HISTORY OF HALIBURTON by NILA REYNOLDS

(COPYRIGHTED) Instalment Seventy-Two THE STANHOPE STORY Chapter 13

With his home completed and his farm in running order, John Billings was ready to practice his trade elsewhere. In the years that followed he built two houses in Haliburton for Messrs. Potts and Pengelley, also a home for James Cooper at Hall's Lake, the George Hewitt house opposite St. Stephen's and the Steve Sisson house near Carnarvon, all of stone. His brick work included the Tom Jones house where the Maple Lake post office used to be kept, the Clair Sisson home and the Will Taylor house on the road north of Beech Lake.

His crowning achievement, however, was St. Peter's Anglican Church at Maple Lake which, taking into consideration the number of marriages it has hallowed, could also be called the Brides' Church.

The land of St. Peter's and its burying ground was donated by M. R. Dawson, a son of Peter and Jane Dawson, Maple Lake pioneers whose original log cabin can still be seen near the Dawson homestead.

The exterior of the first church was rough cast V-joint and plaster with an interior ceiling of plaster of paris with a handsome molding around the centre and border constructed by Mr. Billings. A generous English woman donated a communion table cover of red plush and gold which presented a striking appearance when the brass chandelier was lit.

The pews, fashioned by local carpenters were of native pine and triumph of triumphs there was a melodeon to sing to. How joyous must have been its music at dedication of St. Peter's day, June 29, 1887 when the church bell called the worshippers together for the first time!

This same bell later figured in a prank executed by two Maple Lake lads whose love of mischief exceeded their piety. For several evenings one summer the neighborhood was aroused from sleep by the clanging at odd intervals of the church bell. It began to be whispered about that the church was hunted until the outraged church officials investigated the whole affair. They uncovered neither restless haunt nor naughty culprits, only a grazing calf in an adjoining field connected to the church bell by a long rope.

Since St. Peter's was for

many years the only Anglican church in the district, its expanding congregation soon outgrew the first building. Although actual cash fell far short of the need for a new building, the undertaking was begun. As the Rev. J. F. O'Neil phrases it in his historical booklet published in the fifties, the second St. Peter's was built by a congregation "financially poor but spiritually rich."

With nothing but a promised loan of \$400 from a Toronto W.A., a host of willing hands and boundless faith the cornerstone was laid by Bishop Sweetman in October 1901. Five years later the dedication services were conducted by the rector of St. John's Anglican church of Peterboro.

Every sliver of wood and grain of mortar in St. Peter's was put in place by local hands; its timber was cut from standing dry pine, planed at the nearest mill and fashioned by district carpenters. Those unskilled in wood work hauled stone and sand while lime for the structure was burned in a kiln on the shores of Maple Lake by Mr. William Welch. It is the proudest boast of many older residents that they helped in the building

of St. Peter's church.

Nor were the ladies idle. In their efforts to raise funds they held a bewildering variety of teas, suppers, picnics and concerts. Even the Sunday school classes helped.

As for the architect of St. Peter's, John Billings, he labored from early spring until late October while the walls of one of the loveliest churches in central Ontario grew in height. He was assisted by Messrs. Eldon and Arthur Dawson.

Mr. George Fader who recently celebrated his 92nd birthday at his home in Maple Lake remembers mixing mortar for John Billings of whose work he had this to say, "He was a perfectionist. Time meant nothing if the job was done right."

The atmosphere of St. Peter's is such a tangible thing that no one can leave its walls without being touched by its call to worship. The inspiring combination of Gothic windows, mellowing woodwork rubbed to a fine sheen by years of use, and lovingly tended furnishings are in keeping with the compassionate face of the Good Shepherd in the eastern window. One of the finest examples of the glaziers art, this window is sacred to the

memory of a popular young man, Percy J. L. Smith, who drowned while the church was being built.

Although John Billings did not erect St. Stephen's church at Boskung, those familiar with his style feel that he designed the structure. It is a fact that he was hired to do the work but a previous contract in Haliburton kept him from starting as early as the church committee desired.

Impatient to begin, they put in the footings without Mr. Billings' supervision. When he arrived on the scene he took one look at the work already completed and stated flatly, "Either tear them out or get another mason. I'll never build on another man's foundation!"

This did not meet with the committee's approval so Mr. Billings packed up his equipment and drove home.

The wasting disease which had shadowed Charity Billings' life since Somerset days triumphed in November of 1896 at a time when a heavy snow fall made a funeral procession to her beloved St. Peter's out of the question. By necessity she was tenderly laid to rest in a sylvan dell below the house Afterwards the heart

broken husband constructed a stone burial vault marked by hewn slabs of granite and a memorial shaft inset with a marble tablet.

So determined was he that they should not be parted in death, that years before his own demise he built his own coffin and made all funeral arrangements. Complying with this wish his family buried him beside his wife at Blagdon Hill in January of 1923.

Although he awaits the last trump in the fenced plot below the hill, his spirit still pervades the house above. It is his books on horticulture, building and history which fill the recessed shelves in the living room where his portrait holds a prominent place; the furniture he created fills the rooms while the tools he used might have been laid down only yesterday.

At Blagdon Hill no effort has been spared to preserve the tranquility and old world charm which were his special quality. If such things are important to those who have put off the burdens of the flesh, John Billings rests in peace.



We are very happy indeed to take this opportunity to tell you how much we appreciate the privilege and pleasure of serving you. It's our sincere wish that Santa brings you just what you're hoping for and that life holds many joyous occasions in store for you and all those who are dearest to you.

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF

RAE'S HARDWARE

HALIBURTON - ONTARIO



KOSY KORNER
HALIBURTON